

A

PANEGYRICK

In Answer to a

L I B L E

O N

The Late Famous

D-----n of T. C.

DECEAS'D.

Printed in the Year, M^occx^{ix}.

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T H E
P R E F A C E.

COURTEOUS READER,

IN turning over several *Manuscripts*; which I have by me, (being a person whom the *Judicious Moderns* consult in all their Performances, as Mr. Coffey, and several Others) I met with the following POEM, which seem'd, to me, so extraordinary, that I imagin'd I should injure Mankind if I conceal'd it from them.

The World has been very often Enter-
tained by *Panegyricks* of several kinds;
and by divers *Authors*, both in *Prose* and
Verse, as by *Isocrates* in *Greek*, *Pliny* in
Latin, and *Horace* in many Parts of his
Works has fallen into this Strain : But
none of the fore-mention'd *AUTHORS*
have come up to *Ours*, either in the man-
ner

THE PREFACE

ner or elegance of Style, or choice of Subject. This was the Motive which induced me to oblige the World with it, and to put it in the justest Light, by illustrating it with various Notes and Comments; for a great number of which, I shall ever own myself highly obliged to particular GENTLEMEN, whose Characters are sufficiently Established by their PERFORMANCES in T. C. Yet to do their Memories justice, I shall add to each Note of Theirs, the first and last Letter of their Names; but where there is no Name, the Notes are my own, which I have the vanity to say is no small part of Them.

One Person, for whose Acquaintance I shall ever value myself, is so well known, that I believe the mentioning his Name, will be a sufficient Commendation, Dr. Anthony.

I hope, candid Reader, that this Poem will afford you as much Pleasure as it did, in leisure Hours,

Your most Cbedient,

And most Humble,

H—G—.



A Panegyrick, &c.

AS HUDIBRS observes, inspite
 Of Nature * and their Stars some Write :
 New beauties rise in every Page,
 Or sure it is a stupid Age!
 Inspir'd with this fantastick Vein, }
 Poor Scribler beat his solid Brain : }
 And strove to Write, but strove in * vain. }

Line 2. *Of Nature, &c.*

Nunquam aliud Natura aliud sapientia dicit ; which plain'y
 shews, that Grubstreet was intirely void of Reason, in at-
 tempting what was above his Abilities. E-g-e-w--th

Line 7. *In vain, &c.*

Some Contend that this Line should be read thus—

And strove to fleece the Modest D—— n

But *Fleece* being only applicable to *Sheep*, it is absurd to
 suppose that the AUTHOR, whatever he thought, would
 use such a term in his Justification. Therefore *stupid, tri-
 ving, inspid, &c.*

* Thus

* Thus does an *Ignis Fatuus* rise,
 Threatning to gain the lofty Skies;
 Hovers a while, and then again
 Descends into its native Drain.
 You think your *Satyr*'s very smart,
 And cuts the D——n unto the Heart;
 But know, poor *Idiot*, that 'tis plain,
 You did not Injure worthy D——n:
 You offer'd nothing to our view,
 But what the COLLEGE, nay, WORLD knew.
 Thus having prov'd your little Vain,
 I now proceed to clear the D——n:

Line 8. *Thus does an Ignis Fatuus rise, &c.*
 There is something like this to be met with in *Hudibras's Posthumous Works*; but the Application here, and the Proverb, [*Wits will jump,*] may justify the AUTHOR, which, by the by, proves those *Criticks* to be very absurd, who pretend this was written in the Reign of King Henry the Eighth.

Line 17. *But what the COLLEGE, &c.*

The AUTHOR observes, that 'tis almost impossible to Entertain the World with a relation of Things that are Notorious: Wherefore I can never too much admire the celebrated AUTHOR of the *CENSORIAD* for omitting this Line,

In sight of Impudence in H——ghs.
 But since this Poem is a Panegyrick upon the Deceased D——n, this saying of *Juvenal* may be offer'd in favour of him. *Audacem autem omnia Vultum.* H——tr——ll.

Mistress

Mistress D——;———bn's his Relation, 24
 And tho' he be in such a Station,
 No Man of Sense will in the main,
 I'm sure, Condemn good Natur'd D——n?
 Who for his Friend performed more
 Than e'er her Husband did before; 25
 Still gave her what She thought was Good,
Why not? She's his own Flesh and Blood.
 Great *Jove* himself, that thundring God,
 That shakes *Olympus* with a Nod,
 Treated his own Sister *Juno* 30
 Otherwise than I or you know;

Line 21. *And tho' he be, &c.*

By such a Station here, is meant a *Clergyman*. We are commanded to take Care of the Widows; and tho' her Husband be Alive, yet, inasmuch as he neglects her, she may be properly call'd, a *grass Widow*. Wherefore 'twas Incumbent on a person of his Coat, to take the afflicted to his Arms, and Cherish her. This saying too might engage him to compassionate her. *Parate subjects.*

Line 26. *Still gave her, &c.*

Some think the D——n in-trusted her with *Secrets*, to prevent the Discovery of which, he condescended to other Familiarities; and therefore compare him to a *Beaver*, who in his descent from a Precipice, exposes his Breech to save his Head. Or a *Teague*, who, if his Head be concealed, is regardless of his A——se. *Dr. Anthony.*

Who

Who then can blame the D——n that strove
 To copy after mighty *Jove* ;
 Tho' some ill-natur'd persons say,
He went, as Jove, to Semele.
 That D——n pays Debts, you do deny,
Totidem Verbis, so do I ;
 But Gentlemen oft do the same,
 How then's politest D——n to blame ?
 Again, you'll say, he breaks his Word,
 What if he does ? he acts the Lord :
 Therefore in gallant D——n we find
 The Gentleman and Lord Conjoyn'd :

Line 33. *To copy after. &c.*

Nemo vir magnus sine afflatu aliquo divino unquam fuit.
 Tully. *A——h——w——k.*

That this is applicable to H——gbs, *Lucan* sheweth
 in these Words. — *Magni nominis umbra.* D——l——s——.

Line 35. *As Jove, to Semele, &c.*

Few are such strangers to the Story of *Jupiter's* embrac-
 ing *Semele*, cloathed in Thunder and Lightning, as not
 to know that by it here is meant, the D——n's com-
 municating a very polite Disorder to ————
 Upon which my much honoured and worthy Friend, Dr.
Anthony, made the following Simile : Thus *Candors*
Excrementa burn up whatever they fall upon. *In furias ignemq;*
ignis. Vir. *Vulnus alit venis, &c. exco carpitur ignis.* Vir.
Vivuntq; commisti calores. Hor. *Cum mixtis aliis qua nunc*
pie. &c. D——l——s——.

And

And if we Lords and Fools excuse,
 Pray why so hard on L——y H——ghs? 45
 You spoke of some great learned Man,
 With whom the D——n was Cup and Can;
 Which shews he had some share of Merit,
 And that the Doctor lov'd him for it.
 But by broad Hints you there subjoin, 50
 That he regards him as Buffoon;
 Which I affirm, upon my Word,
 To be as False, as 'tis Absurd;
 For a Buffoon, by his Profession,
 Must have a quick Imagination; 55
 Must have some new uncommon Flights,
 And put his Thoughts in various Lights;

Line 45. *Why so hard on Ege.*

Dat veniam corvis, vexat censura Columbas Ju. A—b—w—k.

Line 47. *Was Cup and Can, &c.*

By Cup and Can some Criticks affirm, that the D——n's
 punning on Dr. T——n, was hinted at: But, I think,
 they have as much relation to an *Ass*, which always lay
 by the Can whilst its Master *Silenus* slept. Now *Silenus* can-
 not be applied to Dr. T——n, nor *Ass* (you'll say) to
 Dr. H——ghs. (for, 'tis reported that *Silenus's* *Ass*
 was translated into Heaven) and of consequence neither
 an Cup and Can, *Quod erat demonstrandum*. L—dw—h.

Line 49. *Lov'd him for it.*

Magister artis Ingenique largitor venter, Per. L—dw—h.

Which

Which cannot be apply'd to H——gbs,
 Whom thus you slander and abuse.
Buffoon you'd prove him, if you cou'd,
 Because he *Puns*, talks much and loud;
 Offends with Noise by starts and fits;
 Just so are *Geese* and *Magpyes* Wits.
 And now and then, to gain his Ends,
 You say, he *Sings* among his Friends;
 But by his singing he can pass,
 No more for *Buffoon*, than for *Ass* :
 Thus we perceive your feeble spite,
 You shew your Teeth, but cannot bite.
 You'll say, you have it by report,
 That H——gbs commences *Buff* for Sport :

Line 61. *Because he Puns, &c.*

Mr. Denis observes, that a *Punster* will be a *Pick-pocket*, if opportunity serves. Some say therefore, H——gbs is a *Pick-pocket*. Denis's Authority I deny : And besides, he deserves to be choused, who treats a Man for *Punning*.

Line 68. *Just so are Geese, &c.*

The AUTHOR here is not painting the D——n in ridiculous Colours: but on the contrary, proving he cou'd not be a *Buffoon*, because not Qualified.

Line 67. *No more for Buffoon, &c.*

This alludes to *The Tale of the Tub*, where 'tis said, The finest musical Instrument was made of the bones of an *Ass*.
 H——gbs

I've heard that Heads of Brasses have spoke,
But I believe, 'tis all a Joke;

Wherefore I think he does inherit,
Some much nobler kind of Merit :

75

And tho' we know not where it lyes,
We must Conclude (as do the WISE)

That much exists tho' we don't know it,

And H——ghs has Merit, cou'd he show it.

You say, to Mr. D——ns Disgrace,

80

" Among the GODS he runs a Face;

Which I as bluntly do deny,

And in plain English say, *you Lie;*

For had he run a Face on B--rt--n,

He never wou'd have strove to hurt him.

85

Line 72. *I've heard, &c.*

Our Author obviates this Objection, by shewing the unreasonableness of swallowing all *Relations* with an implicit Faith, by a parallel Instance of a *brass Head*, which was reported to have spoken in *England*; tho' some maliciously think it glances at the *Dans* Impudence, *Brass* being an Emblem of it. Dr. Anthony.

Line 76. *Tho' we know, &c.*

I can never sufficiently admire the Author's Modesty in this Line.

Line 79. *That H——ghs has Merit, &c.*

Some censure *H——ghs* on this account, and make use of this saying of *Persius* : *Scire tuum nihil est nite scire, hoc sciat alter*; not considering, it may possibly be owing to *Modesty* : For which there ought to be some allowances made to *H——ghs*. As

As *Asses* love to Piss (some think)
 Together, so they do to Drink;
 And thence Conclude, that Cods and H——bs
 Do Bouze and Piss, and Piss and Bouze :
 Others explain their Minds as free,
Two of a Trade can ne'er agree
 They say, and thence affirm that Cods
 And H——gs will always be at odds :
 These Men assert, they don't dispute
 Whom therefore I shall not confute ; 95
 For let Mankind or praise or blame,
 My Thoughts of H——gs are still the same.

Line 85. *He never wou'd have strove, &c.*

These Persons may be convinced by their own Assertions, they affirm, that *tho' the D——n Swears in Company, he will not permit the Scholars to imitate him*, which shews he has a greater regard for them than himself; and therefore if he had been in *B——t——'s* Company, he would have done him no Prejudice. *Q. E. I. L. d. m. h.*

Line 95. *Whom therefore, &c.*

Here the AUTHOR shews his good Sense, in not endeavouring to remove these frivolous Aspersions.

Parva leves capiunt animos.

F I N I S